

WAR TAX

Repeal Bill Passed House,

Amid Applause on Both Sides.

Action on Measure Was Unexpected.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 11.—The war tax repeal bill passed the House this afternoon. "I ask unanimous consent that the bill be put up on its passage now," said Mr. Richardson, after much debate. (Applause on both sides.)

The speaker put the request. Members looked at each other with amazement. Not a sound was heard.

"There is no objection," announced the speaker as he brought the gavel down. "The clerk will read the bill."

Both sides of the House joined in the ringing applause that followed. The clerk then began to read the bill.

The verbal amendments to the bill were agreed to and the yeas and nays were taken on its passage.

SOUERS BEATEN.

Akron Skater in Fast Race at Cleveland.

Cloyd Sowers, the fast young Akron skater who went to Cleveland, Sunday, to meet Beebe, the Cleveland man, was defeated in a fast mile struggle. The race was exciting, and the winner was but three yards ahead of Sowers at the finish. Time, 3:04. Flynn and Lemon did not come together, no arrangements having been made for them.

MEMORIAL HALL

And Pensions to be Discussed by Daughters of Revolution.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 17.—The Eleventh Continental Congress of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution convened here today. About eight hundred delegates and others representing chapters in states throughout the country, were present. The Congress has been in many matters of importance to the welfare of the Daughters. These include the erection of a continental memorial hall in this city, the adjustment of internal disputes among some of the western chapters which have caused much trouble in the past, needed amendments in the constitution of the order and the projects for securing pensions for needy "Daughters" whose fathers were actual fighters in the colonial struggle with England. The Congress will last all of the week with two sessions a day.

COSTLY HOME

Burned Down and Occupants Narrowly Escaped.

Pittsburg, Feb. 17.—Henry C. McElowney, president of the Union Trust Co., his wife and three children were rescued from their burning home at Homewood ave. and Wightman st., at an early hour this morning by neighbors, with ladders. Their handsome residence into which they moved a few weeks ago, was totally destroyed, the loss on it and its contents being nearly \$50,000; insurance about \$20,000.

Riches are for spending, and spending for honor and good actions.—Bacon.

DEATHS.

MYERS—Ida E. Myers, wife of Ira Myers, of Carroll st., died Sunday evening, of trismus, aged 50 years, 8 months and 2 days. The funeral will take place Wednesday at 1 p. m., from the residence.

FRANTZ—Helen, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Frantz, 119 Gale st., died Sunday of exhaustion. Internment Monday afternoon in St. Vincent's cemetery.

NEHER—Jacob Neher, died Sunday of complication of diseases at his home, 507 Miami st. He was aged 35 years and leaves beside two little children, a mother and brother. Funeral services Tuesday at 1:30 p. m., from the residence.

PHILIPPI—Sam'l H. Philippi, aged 54, of 204 East Furnace st., died Sunday of blood poisoning. Funeral services will be held from Parks' chapel.

KAUFMANN'S
Honey, Rum & Tar
CURES
COUGHS, COLDS, Croup and Whooping Cough, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, INFLUENZA, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

Personal and Social

Mrs. Mayne Bayliss spent Sunday in Cleveland.

Mrs. Reedy, of Prospect st., spent Sunday with her father at Bath.

Miss Jennie Selby, of Washington st., who has been visiting her parents, at Niles, has returned home.

Mr. Harry McMasters has accepted a position in Mr. E. B. Traylor's tailoring establishment.

Mrs. Irene Herbst, and little daughter, Insa, are spending the week at Hartville, with Mrs. Herbst's mother.

Mr. O. C. Barber, with his daughter and her husband, Dr. and Mrs. Bevan, of Chicago, is spending a couple of weeks in Florida.

Mr. Clarence Hogart, formerly of Akron, and Mr. Carl Venus, of Norwalk, spent Sunday with Akron friends.

Mr. Ira Miller, secretary of Aultman, Miller & Co., has gone on a trip to the Baltimore branch office of the company.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Arlington Smith, of Buchtel ave., will entertain the Buchtel ave. Pedro club at their home Tuesday evening.

The Akron Landwehr will give a ball at Conrad hall, next Tuesday evening. A feature of the evening's entertainment will be the drawing of a quilt.

The members of the Ground Hog club were happily entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Worron, 415 Perkins st., Saturday evening.

There was a bean guessing contest, in which Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hoffman carried off the honors. A fine repast was served.

Last Friday was Mr. J. K. Williams' birthday, on which he reached his 47th mile stone, so he and his pleasant wife opened their home to a number of their friends and some very happy hours were spent. The guests presented Mr. Williams with a beautiful picture.

Mr. Everett McConnell, of this city, and Miss Emma Haire, of Cuyahoga Falls, were united in marriage by Rev. J. W. Heininger, at his residence, Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. McConnell will reside in Cuyahoga Falls, where Mr. McConnell is employed.

The following were members of a merry party of Akron people, who drove to Turkey Foot lake for their Sunday dinner, yesterday: Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Logan, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Diehm, Mr. and Mrs. Toney Rohner, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Klink, Mr. and Mrs. John Dunn, and Mr. and Mrs. James Hamlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Rice, 116 Adams st., entertained Judge E. W. Stuart's Sunday school class of First Congregational church at a Valentine social, Friday evening. The house was gayly decorated in red hearts. Heart hunting and flower guessing were the features of the evening. Miss Ivy Merrill gave several fine readings. The following characters were represented: "Geo. Washington," A. F. Kingsbury; "Clown," John Jones; "Clara Barton," Miss Mabel Brewster; "Goddess of Liberty," Miss Bertha Conrad; "Dashing Young Widow," Miss Edith Conrad; "School Girl," Miss Ivy Merrill; "Night," Miss Muzetta Wise; "Louise M. Alcott," Miss Victoria Wise; "Queen of Hearts," Miss Julia Henry. A fine lunch was served.

The M. C. B. Club started out for a sleigh ride to Mr. Harvey Grubb's, near Monroe Falls, Saturday evening. After a few hours of riding and hunting the road, they arrived about 11 o'clock. The time was spent in cards, dancing and social games. The Ocean quartette rendered a few selections. After doing justice to apples, cider and oysters, the return trip was made without any serious mishaps. Those of the club who attended were Misses Blanche Whiteblatch, Harriet McKee, Kittle Hill, Mabel Hill, Ella Little, Emma Forbes, Daisy Jordan, Edith Kake, Myrtle Robinson, Gertrude McLaughlin, Messrs. Harry Rhodes, Benny Delitz, R. S. Kale, Wm. Measlan, E. Johnson, Wm. Hill, Frank Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Harry O. Creek, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Whitteley and Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. D. J. Brumbaugh.

Miss Clara Ames delightfully entertained a party of her young friends Saturday night at her home, 126 North Summit st. About 30 young people were present, and all spent the evening in music and parlor games. A delectable luncheon was served and fine music furnished by the Goodrich quartet. Among those from out of town were Mr. Karl Summerville, of Mansfield, and Mr. J. W. Robman, of Wadsworth. Mr. Summerville's singing was a feature.

Mrs. John F. Uhler has returned after an absence of two months in Washington, D. C.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Wm. Campbell, Akron 23
Mary E. Lally, Akron 30
Groom's occupation, rubberworker.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

CITY LEAGUE

For National Game In Akron.

Plans Well Under Way For Its Formation.

Plans are well under way for the formation of a city base ball league in Akron during the coming season. These will be uniformed, the work will be placed, first of all on a business basis, and an effort will be made to provide better base ball for Akron than the city has had for several years. A meeting of local base ball enthusiasts and representatives of the athletic clubs was held at the Buchtel, Sunday afternoon, and the matter was thoroughly discussed.

At this time, the clubs which are announced as probable members of the league are: The South Ends, North Ends, Kirkwoods, and a team from the Niagara Fire Extinguisher Co. Those who are familiar with the plan are enthusiastic over the many advantages it offers, and all predict a very successful season for the National game this year. Another meeting will be held at the Buchtel, next Sunday, where the plans will be further developed.

MOTION.

(Continued from first page.)

said that the reports were made out with a lead pencil. He admitted that it would be easy to erase portions of the report.

Sunday evening's report was brought before the Commissioners, and a slight error was shown. The report showed Officer Pike on duty Sunday night for Officer Bradbeer, when in fact he had not reported until 6 a. m. Monday.

"If there is any time when the reports should be correct, if they can possibly be correct in every detail, this is certainly the time," remarked Attorney Sawyer for the defense.

With the introduction of the records of Jan. 22, 23, 24 and 25, and a few reports, the prosecution rested.

At this point Mr. Sawyer, the defendant's attorney arose, and made a motion that the Board quash the proceedings, claiming that the prosecution had proved nothing that Mr. Russell had done that interfered in the remotest degree with the workings of the Police Department. The Commissioners refused to entertain Mr. Sawyer's motion, and the hearing was continued to 1 p. m.

Operator Russell took the stand at 1 o'clock. He said that on Jan. 23, about 12 p. m. he received three blows on the head with a club which knocked him down twice. He did not say who hit him. He was rendered unfit for duty; had pains in neck and side of head. He asked to be relieved but did not state the reason.

He also said that some hard feeling existed between himself and Mr. Loomis. He had sent a sealed report and Loomis said he would have to see it. "I asked him if he were Chief of Police," also, said Russell. "We argued for some time and he finally left the room saying he would 'get me.' Loomis also had a 'sneak' wire in his office which I happened to see one day when I went in the room. I asked him about it later and he denied it but refused to open his desk. I heard later that the wire was taken out."

Mr. Russell was still on the stand at the time of going to press.

CHAS. E. MILLER,

An Officer of Bartenders' Union, Is Dead.

Mr. Charles E. Miller, aged 42 years, died suddenly at his home, 706 South Main st., of quick consumption. He was chairman of the Executive committee of the Bartenders' union and well known and liked by all his associates. Funeral notice later.

WELL KNOWN.

Former Akron Woman's Sudden Death at Chicago.

Mrs. Rufus Wright, formerly well known in this city, of which she had been a resident for many years, died Sunday at 9 p. m., at her home in Chicago, of heart disease. Mrs. Wright and her husband had removed from Akron to Chicago, where Mr. Wright was a member of the firm of Morgan & Wright, eight years ago, and they had made their home in that city ever since.

Mrs. Wright was 67 years of age, and was the daughter of the late Jacob Allen, of this city. The remains will be brought to this city and the funeral will be held from 107 Prospect st., Wednesday at 11 a. m.

A DOMESTIC COMEDY.

THE VARIED RESULTS OF REARRANGING THE FURNITURE.

Mrs. Blank's Mania For Changing the Appearance of the Rooms Brought Trouble to the Male Contingent and Sorrow to Herself.

"Do you change the position of the furniture when you clean a room?" inquired housewife No. 1 of a friend in the course of a heart to heart talk.

"Do I? Why, yes, indeed! I don't feel as if the room is cleaned unless I change the furniture a little bit. Do you?"

"Well, I usually change the ornaments around and so forth, but in the spring and fall I like to change everything in a room—completely alter the whole appearance of it. Then I fancy the things are all new, and they seem to look prettier somehow. But do you know, my husband doesn't like it at all!"

"Neither does mine! Isn't that singular? Men are so peculiar!"

"Yes, indeed they are!"

So many housekeepers share the views of these two that a story with a moral will not be out of place.

It was the other night only that Mr. Blank went unexpectantly up stairs to bed at an unusually early hour, leaving his wife reading in the sitting room. He had a headache and carried a goblet of water in his right hand. Fearlessly advancing into the dark bedroom Mr. Blank suddenly felt both legs violently cut from under him. He clutched wildly at the air and said several things of an exclamatory nature, but there was nothing to save him. He went down.

"Good gracious, Henry!" ejaculated Mrs. Blank, hurrying to the scene of disaster. "What is the matter? Where are you? Why don't you light the gas?" Suiting the action to the word, she beheld her husband sprawling across the bed; the glass he had carried had discharged its contents across the pillowcases and shivered on the floor.

Mr. Blank did the talking for the next ten minutes. He said that of all the blankets blank folly of which the mind could conceive this of changing furniture around was the worst. He said it was a pretty thing for a man to walk into his own room and have to fall over things in the dark. He said he wouldn't stand it; the furniture must be replaced where it formerly stood.

"I shan't do anything of the kind," replied Mrs. Blank. "It looks very much nicer where it is. Why don't you feel where you are going when you get into a dark room?"

"I should like me to crawl in on all fours!" snarled Mr. Blank. "I couldn't feel where the bed was unless I happened to touch the footboard. I thought I could walk clear over to the bureau. I tell you it's a confounded crank you have on this subject. Some day you'll precipitate a serious accident."

"If any one precipitates, it'll be you, I should think," retorted Mrs. Blank. And the furniture remained where it was.

It was the next evening that Master Blank undertook to carry a pile of schoolbooks from the dining room to the sitting room. He had a bottle of ink in his hand, and he thought he knew exactly where the center table was. In the course of his peregrinations in search of it, however, he came into violent collision with the glass door of the bookcase, which he broke. There were also lucky traces discernible on the carpet when Mrs. Blank came in. This time there was some balm for her feelings. She could spunk Master Blank and did it with the best will in the world.

Her own downfall was not long in coming, however, although for a few days only minor inconveniences were met with, such as the abrasion of ankles against chair rockers and slight bruises received by means of sudden contact with unforeseen obstacles. Last evening Mrs. Blank undertook to transfer the cage of her pet parrot from the window where it spends the day to the snug corner where it passes the night. She did not trouble to light the gas, and by some unaccountable mental lapse she had forgotten the precise point at which a taboret, on which stood a jardiniere, was stationed. She charged into the taboret with considerable force, was overbalanced by the weight of the cage in her arms and took a header with a resounding crash. The parrot shrieked, and, unable to distinguish friend from foe, inflicted a severe bite on her mistress' finger. Mr. Blank came in hurriedly, picked up his wife and assisted in making an inventory of sundry contusions. Then they lifted the parrot cage, badly bent, and the jardiniere with a piece chipped out of it, and the taboret somewhat scratched, and then Mr. Blank observed quietly:

"I have just one thing to ask you, Mrs. Blank. Was I right?"

"No, you were not!" retorted Mrs. Blank. "Serious accident? What's serious about this, I should like to know? For goodness' sake, Henry, don't stand there trying to look like a martyr! If you must have the furniture moved back, I'll move it!" And she did.—Philadelphia Record.

Preoccupation.

"Why do you speak so slightly of that eminent scientist?"

"I didn't mean to speak slightly of him," answered the young man with the striped shirt front, "but it does seem peculiar to me that a man who knows just when the next comet will arrive and just how far it is to the moon should be so utterly ignorant when it comes to a question of when it's time for dinner or what train to take to get to the nearest town."—Boston Traveler.

His Whereabouts.

"Do you happen to know anything of your master's whereabouts?" asked a wife who was looking for her husband.

"I'm not sure, mem," said the careful servant, "but I think they're in the wash."

Conversational French.

"Can you speak French?"

"A little. That is, I can shrug my shoulders."—London Answers.

ANCIENT UMBRELLAS

THEY FIGURED IN CHURCHES IN THE EARLY CHRISTIAN DAYS.

When First Adopted by the Public, They Seem to Have Been Utilized Solely as Sun Protectors—Once an Attribute of Dignity.

In the early Christian churches a large umbrella usually hung over the priest, and it is said that from this custom it became one of the attributes of cardinals appointed from basilican churches. For years the doges of Venice carried umbrellas of state, and in 1288 Pope Alexander III, declared that these should be surmounted by golden statuettes of the annunciation.

Michael Morosini was the first Venetian layman to carry an umbrella, which consisted of a small, flat square of green stuff, over which was a copper spiral. Soon after the umbrella was adopted by fashionable Venetian dames. According to Corray's "Crudités" (1611), the Italian umbrella was a small canopy and was made of leather extended by a series of wooden hoops. He says umbrellas were used by horsemen, who, resting the handles on the thigh as they rode, bore them so that they should "minister shadow unto them for shelter against the scorching sun."

In the Harleian manuscripts, now in the British museum, there is in manuscript No. 603 a crude illustration showing the figure of a yeoman holding an umbrella over his lord, which leads me to infer that umbrellas were known in England even in the early Anglo-Saxon period.

Beck, as quoted in the Draper's Dictionary, asserts that at the time that Stephen usurped the crown of England (twelfth century) umbrellas were in common use among the English. The first mention of the umbrella in English literature is in Florio's "World of Wonders" (1598), where it is described as a "kind of round fan or shadowing that they use to ride with in summer in Italy; a little shade."

In 1656 an umbrella was exhibited in the "Museum Tracesantianum; or, Collection of Rarities Preserved at South Lambeth, Near London, by John Tracesant," which was known as "one of the wonders of the ark."

In the church of Cartmel, in Lancashire, England, there was preserved until a few years ago an umbrella said to be over 300 years old, which was used chiefly to protect the host.

References to the umbrella are to be found also in Blount's "Glossographia" (1674) and Phillips' "New World of Words" (1678). In the first reference reads: "Umbrello, a fashion of round and broad fans, wherewith the Indians (and from them our great ones) preserve themselves from the heat of the sun, and hence any little shadow, fan or other thing wherewith the women guard their faces from the sun." The second runs: "Umbrello, a screen against the sun's heat, used chiefly by the Spaniards, among whom it is known by the name quitasole."

The imaginative Dean Swift in the "Tale of a Tub" (1696) depicts Jack, an ever resourceful type, making use of a parchment copy of his father's will as a nightgown when he went to bed and as an umbrella in rainy weather. Did the worthy Hanway take his cue from this or from Kersey, according to whom the umbrella was a "broad fan or screen commonly used by women to shelter them from rain?" The last reference, made in 1700, is the first mention of it as a protector from the rain. Later Hanley, who in his dictionary (1755) called it a parasol, defined it as "a sort of small canopy to keep off the rain."

Small, light umbrellas came into fashion among the ladies of the French court in 1675, and these were carried by attendants. Richelieu tells us that they were made of oiled cloth or leather and had ribs of whalebone. A century later they found favor with the men, who carried red umbrellas, with edges fringed with gold lace.

The precise date when Jonas Hanway, who died in 1784, introduced the umbrella into England is not recorded in any of the encyclopedias I have at hand, but they all state that he was popularly known as its introducer.

With the Dutch, as with the Indian grandees, the umbrella was first an attribute of dignity, and well it might be, for the prices paid for them at The Hague in 1650 ranged from \$75 to \$120 each. The Dutch colonists who settled at the Cape of Good Hope were not slow to insist on preserving the dignity of the umbrella, for Ryk van Tulbagh, governor of Cape Colony in 1752, enacted that "No one less in rank than a junior merchant or those among the citizens of equal rank, and the wives and daughters only of those who are or have been members of any council shall venture to use umbrellas, and those who are less in rank than merchants shall not enter the castle in fine weather with an open umbrella." Frank H. Vizetelly in New York Times.

A Nonpayer's Opinion of Golf.

Imagine a great fat creature who ought to wear a turban and a long black robe to hide his grossness whacking a little white ball for miles and miles with a perfect surgery of instruments, whacking it either with a babyish solemnity or a childish rage, as luck may have decided, and incidentally training an innocent eyed little boy to swear and be a tip hunting loafer. That's golf.—H. T. W. Wells in Pearson's Magazine.

To the Best of Her Knowledge.

A lady was looking for her husband and inquired anxiously of a housemaid, "Do you happen to know anything of your master's whereabouts?"

"I'm not sure, mum," replied the careful domestic, "but I think they're in the wash."—Punch.

Country Inns in England.

A noted traveler says he has sampled a large number of hotels in his time—even in Greece—but for barefaced dishonesty in the making of bills the bluff British landlord takes first place. "After charging twice what his food and rooms are worth he tacks on a further charge for service, another for lights, another for bath, another for fire. In short, my experience of country inns in England—and I can speak with some authority—is that I pay as much a day at a shabby

Dague Bros. & Co.

Sheets and Pillow Cases

At Wholesale Prices

This sale shall continue for a few days only. Take advantage of the sale while it lasts.

...SEE DISPLAY IN WINDOW...

Dague Bros. & Co.

little country inn of England, where the food is poor and ill cooked, the attendance inferior and the beds poor, as I would at a good hotel in such towns as Springfield, Mass., or the very best in Switzerland or Germany. Indeed, it must have struck the average American that the incomparable Baedeker hardly ever finds it possible to recommend an English hotel."

The Moon Kept on Shining.

A certain well known judge was once violently attacked by a young and very impudent counsel. To the surprise of everybody, the judge heard him quite through, unconscious of what was said by those present, and made no reply.

After the adjournment for the day and when all were assembled at the hotel where the judge and many of the court folk had their refreshments, one of the company asked the judge why he did not rebuke the impudent fellow.

"Permit me," said the judge loud enough to attract the attention of the whole company, among whom was the barrister in question—"permit me to tell you a little story. My father, when we lived in the country, had a dog, a mere puppy, I may say. Well, this puppy would go out every moonlight night and bark at the moon for hours together."

The judge paused, as if he had finished.

"Well, what of it?" exclaimed half a dozen of the audience at once.

"Oh, nothing—noting, but the moon kept shining on, just as if nothing had happened."

One of Our Vices?

It is peculiarly necessary that we in America should understand the danger of morbid self consciousness, for it is one of our two most distinctive national vices, being equalled only by our irreverence. It is no accident that more books are written about America than concerning any other land, nor does it mean that we are more interesting, except to ourselves, than the rest of the world. It does mean that we are so self conscious, so over-sensitive to praise and blame—above all, so anxious to know what our neighbors are saying about us—that any traveler, however innate and incapable, who spends a few weeks upon our soil may return home and write his book about us, and we buy it by the hundred thousand. We are doing great things, thanks to our opportunities and our forefathers, but how much greater might we do could we use in quiet, simple action the time and energy we spend in pluming ourselves upon our achievements.—Edward Howard Griggs in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Side De Morny Cared For.

The Duc de Morny, half brother to Louis Napoleon, was ambassador extraordinary to the emperor of Russia during the coronation festivities and wrote home that the French might learn something from the Russians, if it were only how to light 10,000 candles in five minutes. De Morny was in Paris the night before the coup d'etat and spent the evening at the opera. Between the acts he went into one of the boxes to speak to a lady of his acquaintance.

"What shall you do, M. de Morny," asked a lady, "if the national assembly is swept out of doors as threatened?"

"Madame," he replied, "I shall try to be on the side of the broom handle."—Gentleman's Magazine.

The Original Silhouette.

The name silhouette was derived from Etienne de Silhouette, a French minister of finance in 1759, who introduced several parsimonious fashions during his administration called a la Silhouette, a name which continued to be applied to the black profile portraits. Silhouettes were executed in various ways.

One of the simplest is that of tracing the outlines of a shadow's profile thrown on a sheet of paper and then reducing them to the required size either by the eye or by means of a pantograph. The camera obscura and camera lucida are also occasionally used for the purpose.

His Appeal.

Little Georgie was taken by his aunt to see the newcomer, aged one day. He was duly and profoundly impressed with the specimen and asked where the little brother came from. "God sent it," answered the aunt reverently.

The answer made a deep impression on little Georgie, for that afternoon he was seen out in the backyard gazing up into the deep blue sky and spreading his diminutive apron expectantly as he said, "Dear God, please throw me one down too."—Troy Times.

Hardening Steel.

Small steel articles that are too soft may be hardened with sealing wax. The method is to have ready a large stick of sealing wax and then after heating the article to a cherry red throw it into the wax for a minute, withdrawing it and sticking it to again, repeating the operation until the steel is cold and will not enter the wax.

Dickens' Finances.

Dickens did not begin to save money

P. H. Schneider Co.

Dry Goods Exclusive

A Grand Showing

Of New Spring Dress Goods and Silks. The best new weaves, colors and designs can be found at our store.

New Spring Wash Goods